

THE CORONAL

1929

CORONA HIGH SCHOOL

Corona . . . California

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Dedicated to
THE ALUMNI
of
CORONA HIGH SCHOOL

THEY have been leaders in establishing the traditions and high ideals of our school.

THEY have always given unselfish support to Corona High School activities.

THEY have endeavored to help the school which has in turn helped the students to develop keen intellects and appreciation of the best of life and the power to contribute to the progress of their country and the world.

FOREWORD

WE, THE STAFF of the 1929 annual, present this issue of the Coronal to the graduates of our high school and to the students of Corona High School with the earnest hope that the book will please them. We have put many hours of work on the Coronal. We feel that it is a success and we are hoping that it will, in years to come, recall memories of happy experiences throughout the years of 1928-1929.

Were it not for the fact that former students of the high school have worked hard to forward activities—activities that seem strange to us now but ones which necessarily come before our activities today—there would be no possibility of our being what we are today—an active participant in athletic and scholastic affairs.

We are here to honor you,
Friends who have gone before,
Pledging to your memory
Loyalty evermore.

Our school is decked with beauty
In the changing spring and fall;
We think of you as we see them,
Knowing you loved them all.

We are hoping that we, too,
May be remembered as have you
And be thought of in the future
With as kindly thoughts and true.



Miss Mitchell
Miss E. J. Brown



Mr. Wight Mr. Sawyer



Miss Jacobson



Miss McDougald
Miss Truesdell
Miss Messing



Miss Horst Mrs. Johnson
Mr. Hancock



Miss McEwen
Miss Hill



Mr. Bulcher Miss G. Brown
Miss Stewart



Mr. Labrum Mr. Thomas
Mr. Vaile



Mr. Franklin
Mr. Kinzel

FACULTY

HISTORY OF CORONA HIGH SCHOOL

HISTORY of Corona High School began in 1896 when George Scoville graduated in solitude from this place of learning. The next year there were six graduates. Miss Grace Shepherd and Mrs. Joe Chaney, then Jessie M. Kelly, were two from the second graduation class. Fred Miller's mother, Maud Baird, and Kate Baker (Mrs. E. H. Wallace of Corona), and a minerologist in South Africa, Roy Cernull, are alumni from the class of 1899. Three people, Elizabeth Andrews (Mildred's aunt, now Mrs. Mac Donald), Herman Johnson, and Grace Todd graduated in 1900; two, in 1901; and two, Nina and May Beebe, in 1902.

The first journals of the high school were published in 1903. They were monthly pamphlets of about sixteen pages and named *The Gleam*. In Corona at the present are Mrs. Harry Lyman, then Bessie Brubacher, and Mr. Joy C. Jameson, who graduated with five others on June 5, 1903—Commencement was held at the Opera House. The program contained the Class Will, written by Miss Brubacher, and an oration, given by Mr. Joy Jameson, on *The Development of Transportation*. The valedictory was given by Miss Zula Brown, who, in 1913, was a missionary in China.

Class Day in 1903 was quite different from Class Night-to-be in 1929; their program was really prepared. They gave their Senior Play then, *Mr. Bob*, a comedy in two acts. The high school orchestra played before the play was presented, and Scoville Brothers' Mandolin and Guitar Club played after each act.

The next year Loyal Kelly, who is now ex-District Attorney of Riverside County, was a dashing young gaucho, evidently. He was a member of the debating team (Mr. Walter Clayton was the other member). He wrote poetry. One of his poems was called *A Sonnet*:

"I stood upon a mountain's lofty brow,
And looked abroad upon the rippling sea
When in my curling tresses lit a bee;
And then you should have heard the awful row.
All meditative fancies vanished now,
Dame Nature held no further charm for me;
I tho't no more to bend the humble knee
To her majestic presence or to bow
In reverence to her glorious manifold.
My tho'ts were centered all in vengeance dread,
My birthright I would willingly have sold
For one good whack at his devoted head.
And now when I stroll forth to worship Pan,
I go in netting wrapped, a wiser man."

L. K. '04

The largest attendance of the freshman class in the history of Corona High School to the date 1903 was in 1903. The entire number of freshmen was nineteen

They had quite a series of "tepid dissimilitudes" while in search of colors which would be the most desirable for them. It was suggested that March seventeenth green and milky white colors be chosen, since it was most appropriate.

The first football game of the 1903-1904 year was with Yale Classical School of Los Angeles, there, on October 30. The score was 12 to 0, and we won! On November 7 the Corona men met Ontario, whose men outweighed ours fifteen pounds to the man. But we kept them from getting any score, and *vice versa*. The next game, which was with Redlands, was played on the Corona grounds; and the score was 11 to 0 in our favor. The Orange-Corona game was Saturday, November 14. Corona won 11 to 0.

The Freshies had a picnic in 1904. This was their menu: sack of cabbage heads, ten gallons of fresh milk, one ton of alfalfa, twelve bunches of greens, twelve dozen goose sandwiches, ten bottles of "Mellen's Food," and one hundred pounds of brain food. And everyone was to bring his spoon, bowl and bib.

Mr. Harry Brockman (Beatrice's dad) gave two young ladies in the English X class hysterics one day in 1904 by putting a magnifying glass in front of his mouth.

In 1905 the freshmen seemed to have a mania for bringing into existence a new art: the art of history. These are some historical gems from freshmen pens: The Ides of March came into the Senate House and stabbed Caesar; Lafayette came over in several ships; and When The Romans saw the Cimbri and The Teutons sliding down the Alps on their shields into Rome, they were terrified. A part of Cicero was translated this way: "in saltibus"—"in the salt mines," by A. Forest Dean; and a part of Caesar read thus, translated: "The halyards having been born down, the rigging was killed."

All the people dead who wrote it,
All the people dead who spoke it,
All the people die who learn it,
Blessed dead, they surely earned it.

The first inter-school debate was with Colton in 1905. The question was "Resolved, that It would be more beneficial to the world, should the Japanese be victorious in the present Russo-Japanese War." Corona defended the affirmative. This meet was rather peculiar because both schools had the same initials and colors and abundance of water since a Colton debater was Miss Waters and a Corona debater, Mr. Drinkwater, and there was a pitcher full of water on the stage. We won!

In 1906, when Mr. Harry Brockman and Miss Sulu Lyman (now Mrs. E. D. Currier) graduated, *The Gleam* faded, and *La Corona* took its place in December, 1906. This new journal was also a monthly, and had grown to about thirty pages.

The freshmen of 1907 contracted protuberance of the chief ganglia as in 1929, so the sophomores had to warn them not to grow out of their hats. Some of those

freshmen were Lester Hampton, Letha Raney, and Pearl Wehtser (Betty's aunt). But the seniors had to have their hats made to order, too. Susie Ott (Magdeline Clark's mother) was one of those seniors. But, you know, that "new Corona High School" might have had something to do with that tight-hat problem. It is that structure on south Main street between the Boulevard and Olive Sreet.

The high school play, *Esmeralda*, was given at the Corona Opera House, Saturday, March 30, 1907, before a large and appreciative audience.

La Corona was discontinued in 1909, and the next juornal was more like an annual. It was published once in 1913.

And thus the Corona High school progressed in numbers and in size, for in 1923 our present edifice was built, and in 1928 we outgrew our classrooms and had to move the Mechanical Drawing classes into the dug-out on the north-west corner of the campus—Wings to the main building next, please!

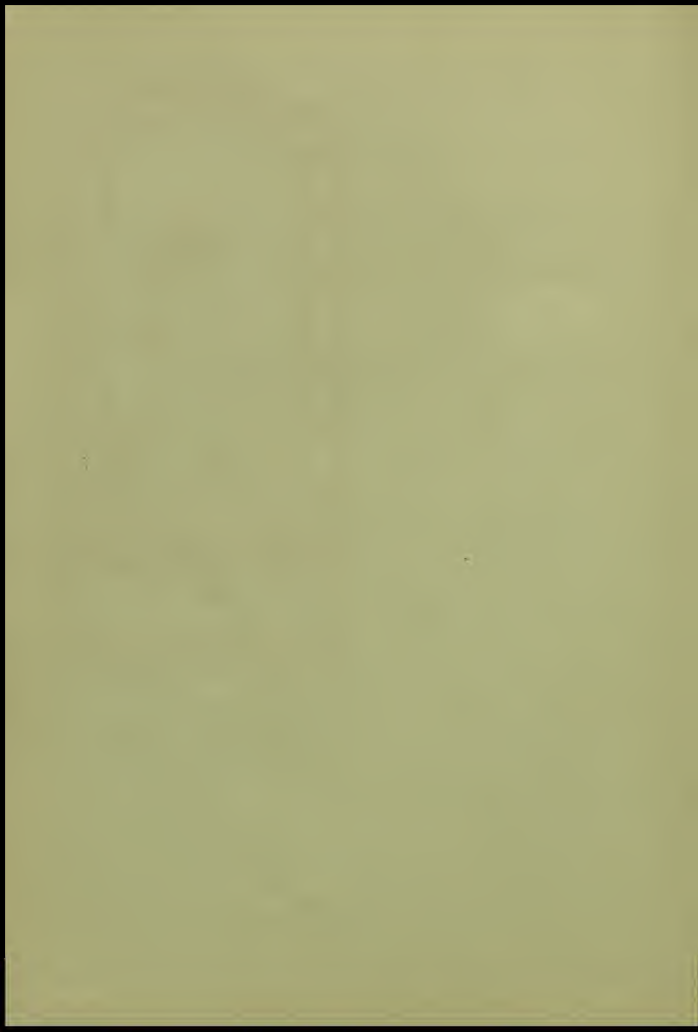
And thus we owe her, our high school, our deepest appreciation for all that is good in her, and all the good in us that we have found through her.

Leah Hoover, '29

As the gray of advancing time
Throws its shadow on up all
We'll still uphold her standards
And never let them fall.
She's given us our training
In all of life's own ways,
And we're giving her a "thank you"
That only in part repays.

Dorothy Twogood '30





JOE LEWIS



HELEN BANKER

Orchestra 1,2; Scholarship Society 1; Music Club 2; Rally 4; Senior Play 4; International Club 4



GRACE CROWE

Annual Staff 4; Ko-Hi-Nur Staff 4; President of High School Savings Bank 3; G.A.A. 3,4; Class Secretary 4



RUTH CUNNINGHAM

Operetta 1; Scholarship 1,2,3,4; Senior Play 4; Music Club 2,3,4; G.A.A. 3,4; Latin Club 2; (President) International Club 4; Play Day 2,3



LEMA AGEE

Music Club 2,3,4; Lemonville 3; G.A.A. 3,4; Hockey 3; Baseball 3; Volley Ball 3; Hi Jinx 4; Play Day 2,3,4



HOWARD F. BENDER

Football 3,4; Basketball 2,3; Class Secretary 2; Student Body Treasurer 4; Business Manager Lemonville 4; Hi Y 2,3; (President) 4; International Club (Vice-President) 4; Lettermans Club 4; Music Club 3,4; Executive Board 3,4; Honor Society 2



HAZEL WHITTINGHILL

Girls' League Secretary 4; Music Club 2; Class Secretary 3; President of High School Bank 4; G.A.A. 3,4



ROBERT W. TRIMBLE

Spanish Club 2; Operetta 3,4; Lemonville 3; Football 4; Senior Play 4; International Club 4; Music Club 3,4

ISABELLE PAXTON

(Girls' League 1,2,3, (Vice-Pres.); Scholarship Society 1,2; Forensic 1,2; Operetta 1, 2; Hi Jinx 1,2,3,4; Latin Club 2; Class Pres. 2; Music Club 2,3; Lemonville 2,3,4; Dramatics 2,3,4; Sec'y of Student Body 3; G.A.A. 3,4 (Vice-Pres.); Senior Play 4; Night Owls 4; International Club 4; Annual Staff 4; News Editor of Ko-Hi-Nur 4



BELVIA JOY BROWN

Operetta 1; Rally 1; Hi Jinx 1; Executive Board 1,3; Booster Club 1; Lemonville 2, (Prop. Mgr.); Track 2, 3,4; Girls' League Pres. 4; Music Club 2,3; (Pres.) G.A.A. 3, (Sec. Trans.) 4; Baseball 3, 4; Basketball 3,4; Forensic 3; Lemonville 3, 4 (Prop. Mgr.); Volley Ball

JACK BRADSHAW

Track 4; Hi Y 3, 4; Night Owls 4; Senior Play 4; Ko-Hi-Nur Staff 3; Lemonville 4



MILDRED LUCILLE CURTIS

Lemonville 2; Spanish Club 2; Track 2; Hi Jinx 2,3

CATHERINE FITCH

Entered from Aberdeen, South Dakota, Sept. 1928; G.A.A.



LAMONT L. HAUETER

International Club 4; Senior Play

GORDON PATTERSON



LEAH M. HOOVER

Latin Club 1,2; Music Club 2,3; Scholarship 1,2,3; Rally Stunt 1,2; International Club 3

BEATRICE
BROCKMAN

Operetta 1,2,3; Lemonville 1,2,3; Orchestra 1,2,3,4; Music Club 3, 4; G.A.A. 3,4; Senior Play; Scholarship 2; Latin Club 1; Hi Jinx 1, 2, 3, 4; International Relations Club 4; Play Day 2,3



JACK ROBERT
HUGHES

Class Pres. 1; Class Treas. 3; Spanish Club 2; International Club 4; Scholarship Society 1,2,3,4 (Treas.-Pres.); Lettermen's Club 3,4; Bus. Mgr. of the Annual 3; Student Body President 4; Flea-weight Basketball 1,2, 3, (Capt.); Light weight Basketball 4; Tennis team 2,3,4; Baseball 3, 4.

RICHARD LEHMAN

Entered from Glendale Union High School; Night Owls 4.



VIOLET JOHNSON

Lemonville 3; Music Club 3,4 (Sec.); Ko-Hi-Nur 4; Annual Staff 4; Operetta 4.

MERLE E. LYTLE

Football 4; Track 4; Baseball 4; Class Vice President 4; Hi Y 4; Music Club 3,4; Operetta 3,4; Lemonville 3, 4; Orchestra 3,4



EVELYN ROSS

Lemonville 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 1,2,3,4; Orchestra 1,2,3,4; Hi Jinx 1,2,3,4; Latin Club 2, 3; International Club 4; Music Club 2,3,4; School Pianist 3,4.

RUTH ALBERTA
HOXWORTH

Scholarship Society 1, 2,3, (Pres); Lemonville 2,3; (Advertising Mgr) 4; Hi Jinx 1,2,4; Music Club 2,3; Operetta 1, 2; Vice President of Student Body; Latin Club 2; Basketball 4; Baseball 2,3,4; Hockey 2,3; G.A.A. 3,4; International Club 4; Track 3; Senior Play; Drama Club 4.



ARTHUR CHARLES
REED

Football 1,2,3; Basketball 2,3,4; Track 1,2,3, 4; Night Owls 4; Hi Y 3,4; International Club 4; Executive Board 4; Lettermen's Club 3,4; Senior Play; Latin Club 1,2; Operetta 3.

ALLEN HEMMA

Spanish Club 2; International Club.



HELEN CARL NASH

Music Club 2; G.A.A. 4



FRANCES MARIAN RIDDLE

Forensic 3; Essay contest 3; Honor Roll 3.



MAYNARD HOLCOMB



GILBERT NUTTER

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, (Capt.); Track 1, 2, 3; Lemonville 2; Operetta 2, 3, 4; (Vice-Pres.) International Club 4; Nite Owls 4; Letterman's Club 3, 4, (Sec-Treas.) Senior Play 4; Spanish Club 2; Annual Staff 4.



JUANITA PICO

Scholarship 1,2,3,4; Hi Jinx 1,2,4; Lemonville 3; International Club 4, (Pres.) Latin 2; (Vice-Pres.) G.A.A. 3, (Pres.); Senior Play 4; Hockey Team 2,3; Music Club 2,3,4; Forensic 4.



JOSEPHINE SHERMAN

School Basketball 3, 4; Hockey 3; Senior Play; School Tennis 3,4; Volley Ball 2,3,4; G. A. A. 3,4; Track 2,3,4; Hi Jinx 4; Music Club 4



MARSHALL VEACH

Tennis 1,2, (Capt.) 3-4, (Capt.) Scholarship 1, 3; Electrician 3,4; Class Pres. 3; Nite Owls 4; Annual Staff 3; Ko-Hi-Nur Staff 4.



MEDA VIOLA GREEN

Hi Jinx 1,2; Rally 1, 2,3; Lemonville 2; (Property Mgr.); Basketball 3,4; Track Mgr. 3; G.A.A. 3,4; Volley Ball 4; Baseball 4.



ELWYN SNIDECOR

Hi Y 4; Senior Class Treas. 4; Nite Owls 4; Executive Board 2; Basketball 4; Track 4; Music Club 1,2,3,4; Annual Staff 4; International Club 4; Spanish Club 1,2; Operetta 4; Senior Play 4.



LEROY CARROLL

Football 1,2,3; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1, 2, (Capt.) 3,4; Letterman's Club 3,4; International Club 4; Spanish Club 2; Senior Play 4.



FLORENCE AGE

Hi-Jinx 1; G.A.A. 3,4; Hockey Manager 4; Scholarship 4; Play Day 2,3,4.



WESLEY JACK GWIN

Lemonville 4; International Club 4; Hi Y 3; (Sect.-Treas) 4; Night Owls 4; Operetta 3,4; Senior Play; Football 4; Track 4; Ko-Hi-Nur 4; Class Officers: Vice-President 3; President 4.



MILDRED VERNER

Lemonville 1,2,3; Student Body 2,3,4; Debating 4; Girls' League Council 3; Nite Owls 4; International Club 4; Tennis Club 1,2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Volleyball 1,2,3,4; Hockey 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1,2, (Capt.) 3,4; Track 2, 3,4; G.A.A. 3,4; Senior Play (Prop. Mgr.); Annual Staff 4; Operetta 1,2.



LEOTA LONG

Orchestra 4; Debating 4; International Club 4; Senior Play; Music Club 4.



WALTER KENNETH ELY

Spanish Club 2; International Club 4; Nite Owls 4; Light Weight Track 2,3; Light Weight Football 3,4; Ko-Hi-Nur 4.

FRED MILLER

Football 3,4; Basketball 3,4; Baseball 3,4; Tennis 1,2,3,4; Hi Y 1, (Sec. - Treas.) 2,3,4; Drama Club 2,3,4; Senior Play 4; Lettermen's Club 3,4 (Pres.); Lemonville 1,2,3; Ko-Hi-Nur 3, (editor) 4; Music Club 2,3,4; Spanish Club 1,2; Annual Staff 3.



MILDRED ANDREWS

Scholarship Society 1, 2; (Secretary) 3 (President); 4; Tennis 3,4; Music Club 1,2,3,4; Latin Club 1,2,3; International Club 4; Lemonville 2; Operetta 1; Debating 4; Girls' League 1,2,3 (Treas.), 4 (Vice-Pres.); G.A.A. 3,4; Hi Jinx 2; Annual Staff 3.

ADVICE

We have come to a milestone in our lives
On the road that leads to fame;
Stand you up and face the sun;
Fear not the wind or rain,
For you are the "Class of '29."

Your hands alone shall mold your fate,
Shall give you joy or pain;
So then if you should slip and fall,
Yourself shall be the blame.

Search you through yourself at eve,
Nor neglect your inmost soul;
Find where your ambition lies,
And then go seek your goal.

Temptation lies within your wake
And will through all the years.
Fight your way to victory,
Nor heed your idle fears.

Be kind! And in your inmost heart
Lend your thoughts aright.
Be courageous! God bless you
Is a wish of mine tonight.

You have come to a milestone in your life
On the road that leads to fame.
Stand you up and face the sun,
Fear not the wind or rain,
For you are the "Class of '29."

RICHARD LEHMAN

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '29

THE Senior Class of 1929 has just completed a four years' course in the Corona High School with a record that has surpassed that of any class in previous years. Each school activity including every outdoor sport, dramatics, debating, inter-school commercial contests, and social functions has found a leader from the senior class. And now the grand old seniors are fading out of the picture only to aim at higher marks.

Beginning as green little freshmen that class had numbered among its many students several members who participated in the outstanding activities. Robert Bailey, one of Corona's greatest athletes, made a letter in class "B" basket ball, Leroy Carroll made a letter in baseball as first string catcher, and Mildred Verner began her high school as an all around athlete.

In the second year, as sophomores, the members of the class took part in a great number of activities. Leroy Carroll again made his letter in baseball and was captain of the team. Bailey made the baseball, basketball, football, and track teams this year. The basketball team won the league championship. Jack Hughes, Marshall Veach and Fred Miller made the boys' tennis team, while Mildred Verner played for the girls. Arthur Reed, Gilbert Nutter, Ernest Serrano, and Jack Hughes did their share in helping the midget basketball team win. Art and Gib also played midget football.

The following year the juniors had three members on the six-man tennis team, and two girls on the girls' championship team. Robert Bailey made the championship class "A" basketball team. Two more juniors made the class "B" basketball team. In this year one junior made four letters and did the same thing in his senior year. The baseball team's pitcher and relief pitcher were both juniors.

Not to be outdone the girls of the class stepped out and won the interclass hockey. It was also a junior girl, Mildred Andrews, who won the girl's novice tennis tournament.

One of the most important events of the school year is the annual senior play. Last year the seniors announced that they "showed their intelligence and good judgment" in selecting a really literary play, "The Admirable Crichton." However the seniors of this year chose a comedy centered upon one of the most popular of all boy characters, Penrod. With almost one half of the class represented in the cast, the production was unanimously credited with being the most colorful and well-staged senior class entertainment ever staged in the Corona High School. It was even suggested that the play be given a second time to accommodate those who missed the original showing.

Out of four members of the debating team two were seniors. Catherine Fitch took first place in the shorthand contest held in Beaumont, while Hazel Whittinghill took second and Meda Green, fourth.

With this enviable record behind them the seniors leave, wishing Corona High School the best of success.

Fred Miller.

IF

SOME wise Greek Philosopher once said, "If is a small word with a large meaning." But how large a meaning? Knowing that "If" is "If", we, the grand and glorious Seniors humbly submit this perplexing "If."

If Wesley Gwin became street cleaner at Prado?
If Elwyn Snidecor became tall man at Barnum and Bailey's circus?
If Violet Johnson knew where pineapples grew?
If Maynard Holcomb were an orator?
If Ruth Hoxworth were without a date?
If Jack Bradshaw weren't so popular?
If Leota Long lived up to her last name?
If Dick Leyman and Robert Trimble formed a partnership in a hot dog stand?
If Ruth Cunningham flunked?
If Joe Lewis became a second Paderewski?
If Fred Miller were a missionary at the North Pole?
If Leah Hoover ——— Censored?
If Gilbert Nutter bought a "car"?
If Mildred Verner cut out athletics?
If Marshall Veach had it, those and them?
If Beatrice Brockman weighed 190 pounds?
If Lamont Hauter were chef at the Biltmore?
If Mildred Andrews turned out to be an old maid?
If Howard Bender's "Blimp" fell apart on his way to Norco?
If Helen Banker knew yet whether it was hot or cold at the South Pole?
If Merle Lytle couldn't get his car on certain nights?
If Josephine Sherman didn't blush?
If Leroy Carrol had to walk anywhere?
If Meda Green were champion ice skater at the equator?
If Jack Hughes were bootblack for Henry Ford?
If Hazel Whittinghill went into the Slap Stick Comedies?
If Allen Hemma grew a mustache?
If the girls didn't like to wave Arthur Reed's curly hair?
If Evelyn Ross forgot to———"Nuff said."
If Isabelle Paxton got home at nights on time?
If Grace Crowe won the endurance test for fasting?
If Lucille Curtis were a feminine Lindbergh?
If Lema Agee decided to get a boyish bob?
If Gordon Patterson became an acrobat on the stage?
If Juanita Pico forgot to study?
If Catherine Fitch were always reading Shakespeare?
If Florence Agee was a hermitette in the Corona hills?
If Frances Riddle weren't left handed?
If Helen Nash didn't like diamonds?



JUNIOR CLASS

THE class of 1930 has continued to uphold the excellent records which it made during the preceding years under the able leadership of Algy Unruh, president; Elizabeth Campbell, vice-president; Marie Hay, secretary; and Lucille Bond, treasurer.

The boys of the Junior Class have made an outstanding record in athletics. They placed first in the inter-class track meet on March 1, which rank was made possible by the support of Ed Bellringer, Felix Robles, Frank Atzet, Arthur Mickel, and Dick Zilioli.

Felix Robles, Ed Bellringer, and Algy Unruh did splendid work in the school basketball team. Robles is captain for next year.

Algy Unruh, Felix Robles, Clifford Stark, Laurance Hanna and Edwin Hill played on the school football team. Algy Unruh has been chosen as next year's football captain.

The girls also have an outstanding record. June Berg, Helen Plymate, Virginia Paxton, Hazel Lillibridge, and Ruth Turner were members of the basketball team.

Helen Plymate made the school tennis team.

Jack Hallgren, Arthur Mickel, and Cedric McNutt were on the school debating team and Lois Adams was coach for the Seniors and Sophomores. Lois Adams was editor of the annual.

Our work has not only been recognized in the field of athletics but also in scholarship. The twelve juniors in the Scholarship Society this year are Lois Adams, Elizabeth Campbell, Mary Clark, Ed Hill, Pearl Lewis, Virginia Paxton, Helen Plymate, Otis Ruth, Thelma Thatcher, Jose Yenez, Marie and Marion Hay.

At the annual high school Rally the junior stunt featured the discovery of America by Columbus.

We sincerely believe that the Junior-Senior banquet which is the most eagerly anticipated social events of the junior year will prove as successful as have been our previous entertainments.



SOPHOMORES

THE class of 1931 entered school with more determination than ever to make it one of the outstanding ones in the history of Sophs. Wilson Briggs and Herbert Smith made many daring plays on the Heavyweight team in football. The Lightweight aggregation consisted mostly of sophomore boys.

The sophomore Rally stunt was very original and unforgettable. They presented a number of incidents out of the comic strips.

The class again took the honors in debate. Carol Cunningham, Vivian Peeler and Helen Knoll were the three that upheld our honor and won for us the trophy and also the cup for interclass debating.

Lawrence Kendrick was the school yell leader.

In tennis the sophomores were very fortunate in having Lawrence Kendrick, Herbert Smith and Orville Veach on the school team. In fact, in all athletic activities neither boys or girls lacked recognition.

The sophomores helped Lemonville go over big by presenting the one-act comedy: "A Case of Suspension." Those who took part in the play were Betty Webster, Virginia Roberts, Jeannette Toolen, Mildred Brockman, Kenneth Overholt, Robert Shank, Monte Nutter, Allan Haines, Carol Cunningham, Dale McCue.

After the operetta in which Carol Cunningham, Wilson Briggs and several other sophomores are participating, the class is planning a picnic which is being eagerly awaited.

Mildred Brockman.



FRESHMAN BOYS

CLASS OFFICERS

President
ALBERT McCURDY

Vice-President
ERNEST MOORE

Secretary
MARVIN JOHNSON

Treasurer
JACK WOODWARD



ADVISORS

MISS McDUGALD
MR. LABRUM

MISS MESSING

MRS. HYATT
MISS TRUESDELL



FRESHMAN GIRLS

FRESHMAN CLASS

IN SEPTEMBER 12, 1928 over a hundred freshmen enrolled in Corona High School. The first few days were hard ones for us but after many questions had been asked of teachers and upper classmen, and after many embarrassing experiences, we were able to begin work.

I do not believe any of us will forget initiation week, for it was, indeed, quite eventful. During that week the freshmen girls were required to wear green hair ribbons and the boys wore green ties. Then there were other rules governing our behavior. Violations of these rules drew some punishment from the court which was held in the auditorium each noon. Mr. Butcher and Mrs. Hyatt were good sports, observing the same rules as the freshmen did.

Another event to be remembered is the regular Rally that is put on every year. On this eventful night all of the classes give stunts or plays. For our part in the program our class sang songs and gave yells. We went home satisfied that our first Rally had been a success.

Our first class meeting was held in the auditorium under the direction of Mr. Labrum. At this meeting class officers were elected and yell leaders were chosen. We chose Helen Stuart for girls' yell leader and the boy chosen was Jack Woodward.

We also have been active in outside activities including basket ball, volley ball and tennis. We had the pleasure of playing basket ball and volley ball with the sophomores, juniors and seniors, which was quite an honor.

We are soon to close our freshman year and enter into another year of high school work.

Ruby Lewis.

STUDY HALL

Paper wads go whizzing by.

"There! One just missed my head. Oh! My

How I wish I dared shoot one!

It would be a lot of fun."

"Hey! You stop that right away;

You've been doing that all day."

"So have you; so shut up now,

Or I'll beat you up, and how!"

"Jiggers! Georgie, here she comes."

"Look at Tom; See how he runs!"

"Oh, I wish the bell would ring,

For detentions she will bring."

"Billy, bring that rubber here,"

Said the teacher from the rear.

Then she watched him close, until

Her hand was on him. Oh, poor Bill!

Madeline Clark.







CORONAL STAFF

MISS ALMA MESSING
Faculty Advisor

LOIS ADAMS
Editor

LUCILE BOND
Assistant Editor

MISS FANNY
TRUESDALE
Art Advisor

JACK BRADSHAW
Advertising

BETTY WEBSTER
Literary

MARGARET WELCH
Activities

GLEN JAMES
Advertising

MILDRED VERNER
Business

ELWYN SNIDECOR
Business

GILBERT NUTTER
Boys' Sports

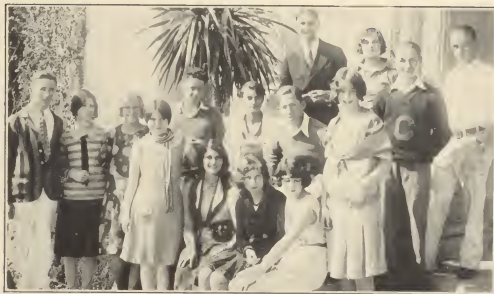
RUTH TURNER
Girls' Sports

ISABELLE PAXTON
Jokes

ARTHUR THORPE
Art

HAZEL LILLIBRIDGE
Snapshots

HELEN PLYMATE
Assistant Editor



STUDENT BODY

<i>President</i>	JACK HUGHES
<i>Vice-President</i>	RUTH HOXWORTH
<i>Secretary</i>	VIRGINIA PAXTON
<i>Treasurer</i>	HOWARD BENDER

THE largest organization in the high school is the student body which supervises the majority of our school activities, since each class is properly represented.

Rally and Lemonville are annual functions of the student body. Rally is held during the football season to stimulate school spirit, but due to the rainy weather this year the bonfire was held a few days later, before the first league game of the season. Lemonville consisted of two one-act plays: "The Light of Happy Land" and "A Case of Suspension" and a one-act operetta, "Freshies."

Student body assemblies are held on every other Thursday and at this time songs and yells are given. Several noted and interesting speakers have given lectures on these occasions. Among some of the most important speakers are Dr. Barker, Rev. Smith, Montaville Flowers and Mr. Glen D. Wight. A well-acted play was given by the Redlands University, entitled "The Valiant" which was much enjoyed by the student body.

Another interesting feature of the student body this year was the initiation of the Freshman Class into the high school. This proved very interesting and was voted a big success.

The student body officers, because of excellent management, have made this year an outstanding one.



CALIFORNIA SCHOLARSHIP FEDERATION

First Semester

VIRGINIA PAXTON
JUANITA PICO
JACK HUGHES
RUTH CUNNINGHAM

OFFICERS

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Second Semester

JACK HUGHES
HELEN PLYMATE
MARIE HAY
MARION HAY

STUDENTS that belong to the Scholarship Society of Corona are accorded many privileges they might not otherwise enjoy. In order to belong to the Society the student must gain at least ten points each semester. The Society is allowed one picnic a semester and several short excursions if the excursions seem worthwhile. This year the members of the Society enjoyed a splendid talk given by Mrs. Forbes-Robertson-Hale on Shakespeare at the Riverside Junior College.

At the end of four years the seniors who have been in the Scholarship Society for six semesters, one semester of which must be in the senior year, receive a gold pin from the C. S. F. All seniors who have been in the Scholarship Society the required number of semesters have placed gold seals on their diplomas.

Those receiving pins this year are Juanita Pico, Mildred Andrews, Ruth Cunningham, Leah Hoover, and Jack Hughes.

Pearl Lewis



INTERNATIONAL CLUB

A NEW club has been organized this year, the International Club. The purpose of this club is to develop sympathetic understanding between the peoples of the world and to cultivate an international mind. The motto is "Nations Friends".

The purpose of the club is carried out by programs which try to bring out the customs, history, civilizations and manners of other peoples.

The speakers that were presented are persons with foreign information. The speaker on the first program was the Reverend Evans who spoke on the dances, songs, and customs of the peoples of Belgium.

The speaker at the second program was Sik Teong Tsui, a student at Pomona College. At the third and last program of the year Professor Bacon of the Riverside Junior College spoke about the customs of Austria.

Many of the Spanish and French students are so interested in the club that they are corresponding with students in English in foreign countries.

<i>President</i>	JUANITA PICO
<i>First Vice-president</i>	HOWARD BENDER
<i>Second Vice-president</i>	BETTY WEBSTER
<i>Secretary</i>	LEOTA LONG



KO-HI-NUR

THE Ko-Hi-Nur under the direction of Miss Messing, journalism instructor, and Mr. Butcher, printing instructor, advanced with noticeable rapidity this year.

Near the end of last year the girls in the journalism course put out a large sized four-page paper. The paper continued as a four page paper until the end of the first semester this year. At that time Glen James, a splendid advertising manager, had received sufficient advertisements to allow the publication of a six-page paper.

The material in the paper has been timely through the efforts of the entire staff with Isabelle Paxton, news editor, and Fred Miller, editor, in charge. The sport page articles have been as peppy and interesting as those of the front page. Mildred Verner and Arthur Bush had this page in their charge until Arthur left school. Robert Trimble, then, ably took his place.

The joke page, in charge of Grace Crowe and Walter Ely, has proved interesting because of the nature of the jokes which appeared.

Marshall Veach and Algy Unruh, business manager, worked together as page editors of the third page and Glen James had charge of page four.

The climax of the year came in the "Yellow Journal", the annual joke edition which was issued during the second week in April.

Besides issuing the paper regularly the staff has been active in outside journalistic activities. Fred Miller, Glen James and Isabelle Paxton attended the fall journalism convention held at Compton High School.

Then, during April, two issues of the Ko-Hi-Nur were sent to U.S.C. where they were judged by members of the journalism department.

Without doubt, this year's paper is the best Corona High School journalists have ever published.

Mildred Verner.



G. A. A.



Orchestra



Girls League Council

G. A. A.

G. A. A. does not stand for a mysterious secret club as the name may suggest, but for a lively, peppy girls' athletic association.

Any girl in high school who is interested and enthusiastic enough to get on a team, either class or school, can become a member of this growing, booming organization.

A sweater is given to the girl receiving one thousand points, which have been earned by earnest athletic work. The girls who will probably receive sweaters this year are Ruth Turner, Josephine Sherman, Mildred Verner, and Phyllis Hill.

The officers of the association are President, Juanita Pico; Vice-President, Isabelle Paxton; Secretary-Treasurer, June Berg.

Ruth Cunningham.

THE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The Corona High School orchestra has made excellent progress in the nine months period just closing.

The players have endeavored to observe the nuance, i.e. the shading as well as variations of tempo required by the style and character of the different selections and studies. There is marked personal ability in the various departments of the orchestra.

Mr. Edwin A. Franklin says, 'As a professional musician of many years experience, I am more than pleased and rewarded by the sincere efforts, good will, and splendid results of the orchestra.'

Members of the organization are grateful for the co-operation of our Music Supervisor, our Superintendent, and all those who have helped to make our work a success.

Tovel Slaten

THE GIRLS' LEAGUE

President, BELVIA BROWN

Secretary, HAZEL WHITTINGHILL

Advisor, MISS MARGARET HORST

Vice-President, MILDRED ANDREWS

Treasurer, LOIS ADAMS

For many years the Girls' League has been one of the leading and one of the most active organizations in Corona High School. Much interest has been shown among the girls and all are very proud of the work which has been done in the past year.

Each year a Girls' League Convention is held at one of the larger schools for the purpose of becoming better acquainted. This year the convention was held at San Diego, our school being represented by the Vice-President, Mildred Andrews and the Secretary, Hazel Whittinghill.

One of the outstanding entertainments of the year is the Girls' League Hi-Jinx which is put on solely by the girls. Each girl votes for the girl whom she thinks typifies an ideal high school girl. The girl who wins the election is made queen and crowned at the Hi-Jinx. The queen this year was Belvia Brown.

Violet Page, Lucille Powers.



Debating Team



Hi-Y



School Quarters and Sextet

DEBATING

THE first league debate this year was held on January the fourteenth. Corona met in a dual debate with Riverside. Mildred Verner and Leota Long were the members of our negative team, which debated at Riverside. Our affirmative team, Mildred Andrews and Jack Hallgren, debated at Corona.

Following certain rules which the Citrus Belt league had passed previously the debate was judged by one judge and the time was shortened. Corona lost the decision at Riverside, but won the debate at home.

The second league debate was held on March 22. The three judge system had been reestablished. Our negative team composed of Mildred Verner and Arthur Mickel went to Redlands and lost with the decision of 2-1. Our affirmative team, composed of Mildred Andrews and Cedric McNutt, met Pomona at home. Corona lost this debate with the decision 3-1.

A trophy was offered by the School Health Bureau of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company to the winner of the series of interclass debates. Two preliminary debates were held in private, one between the Freshmen team (Junior Whitcomb, Patricia Mahoney, Donald Smith) and Sophomore team (Carol Cunningham, Helen Knoll, Vivian Peeler). Another was held between the Juniors (Betty Webster, Ruby Prier, Lucile Bond) and the Seniors (Juanita Pico, Isabelle Paxton, Howard Bender).

The final debate was held between the winners of the previous debates from which the Sophomores came out victorious.

The trophy was awarded to the Sophomores and a plate, carrying their numerals, was placed on the trophy.

HI-Y

The Hi-Y Club is an organization of leading Christian high school fellows who are trying to bring to bear upon high school situations the principles and standards of Jesus Christ.

The members have supper together at weekly meetings and sometimes have speakers who speak on various subjects. They also have special occasions, such as Father's Night, Mother's Night, Better Scholarship Week, and Better Speech Week. The purpose of the club is "to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character." Their slogan is "Clean Living, Clean Speech, Clean Sports, and Clean Scholarship."

Every boy should want to be a member of this club because of its objectives which are Symmetrical Development, Health Betterment and Service Achievements.

SCHOOL QUARTETS AND SEXTET

Girl's School Quartet

Mildred Phillips
Elizabeth Campbell
Eloise Gis:
Carol Cunningham

Boys' School Quartet

Lawrence Kendrick
Jack Hallgren
Chester Lytle
Jack Cunningham

Fourth Period Quartet

Wesley Gwin
Jack Hallgren
Elwyn Snidecor
Merle Lytle

Freshman Sextet

Tyle: Thompson
Lloyd Sherwood

Alber: McCurdy
Kenneth Coville

Berelyn Brockman
Marvin Johnson



NIGHT OWLS

A SCIENTIFIC club, founded upon student interest in the principles of radio and code was organized in January 1928 through the influence of Mr. Vaile. Presiding officers elected were the following:

MARSHALL VEACH	<i>President</i>
ART MICKEL	<i>Vice-President</i>
VIRGINIA PAXTON	<i>Secretary</i>
MARY CLARK	<i>Treasurer</i>

The divisions made to facilitate taking charge of the varied ambitions of the members are the Theory group headed by Lucile Bond, the Code section managed by Marshall Veach, and the Builders division directed by Grace Hemma.

The Night Owls have been favored by speakers from Corona and other cities, each creating genuine interest in the subject upon which he gave information. Floyd Day, a local enthusiast, explained the mysteries of the radio tube, and Dick Sampson, president of the Riverside Radio club spoke on television. Dr. Miliken's speech at Pasadena upon the subject of the radio wave was greatly enjoyed by those who were fortunate enough to hear it.

The school year of 1928-1929 is the first in the Night Owls history. However, this season is drawing to a close, and the club now looks forward to the more successful ones to come.

Grace Hemma



DRAMA CLUB

CAROL Cunningham, June Berg, Allan Haines, and Monte Nutter, because of their exceptional work in the high school's annual Lemonville, were admitted to the Drama Club this year as were Virginia Paxton, Ruth Hoxworth and Hazel Lillibridge, who won their places by their splendid charterizations in the Girls' League Hi-Jinx.

The Drama Club, a purely honorary organization, also numbers among its members Helen Plymate, Isabelle Paxton, and Fred Miller. New members will undoubtedly be chosen from the cast of the Senior Play as well as from the casts of the various performances which are scheduled.

The Drama Club has already presented:

"THE LIGHTS OF HAPPY LAND"

CAST:

Marjorie	ISABELLE PAXTON	Aunt Emily	THELMA THATCHER
Lee De Clavier	WESLEY GWIN	Mammy Lou	JUNE BERG

"JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN"

CAST:

Miss Dyer	RUTH HOXWORTH	Miss Mitchell	HAZEL LILLIBRIDGE
Mrs. Blair	VIRGINIA PAXTON	Mrs. Fullerton	ISABELLE PAXTON

"DO YOU BELIEVE IN LUCK?"

CAST:

Peggy Crandon	VIRGINIA PAXTON	Professor	FRED MILLER
Jane	ISABELLE PAXTON	News Boy	ALLAN HAINES
Jimmie	ELWYN SNIDECOR	Mr. Blake	MONTE NUTTER
Mrs. Crandon	HARRIET HALL	Marigold Alice	RUTH HOXWORTH
Penelope Crandon	BELVIA BROWN	Sophie	BEATRICE BROWN
Bob	GILBERT NUTTER	Mamie	AGNES PATTEN



FORENSIC

THERE was great rejoicing among the representatives of the county annual forensic contest when they were told that they had won the silver cup, with three first places, and one fourth.

The contest was held at Banning, beginning at two-thirty. It was certainly a great relief when Mr. Smith, the speaker, announced that Harry Whitcomb Jr. of Corona had won first place. Next came the short story which was given by Evalyn Roberds. There was just as much or more excitement than when the declamation was read. The short story won fourth place in a field of unusual competition.

The representatives of the different schools were given a banquet by the juniors of Banning high school. But, this banquet was not enjoyed especially well by Juanita Pico or Margaret Welch, for they were thinking too seriously of the oncoming evening.

Promptly at 7:30 the essays were read and the winners announced. Again there was great rejoicing in the Corona group when it was announced that Margaret Welch of Corona, had won first.

Last came the orations, and the Corona group was so excited by this time that it was a very hard task to remain quiet. Juanita Pico gave her oration and easily walked off with first place. Gold medals were presented to each of the winners. Corona won the trophy with a total of 16 points. Beaumont with 10 points took second; and Elsinore, third place with 7 1-2 points.

It was a very happy group that came home that evening, and it was also a very happy coach, Miss Mitchell who with Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb had encouraged the representatives on the way over to Banning. The following morning, Miss Messing, coach of the essay and oration, who was unable to attend the Forensics was told the glad news, and I am sure she was pleased with all.

We, the representatives of the forensics of the year 1929, sincerely hope that next year's participants will have as good luck as this year's Forensic people had.



"PENROD"

*"All the world's a stage
And all the men and women only players"*
Shakespeare.

A LITTLE before eight as the orchestra was playing its opening numbers on the night of the Senior Play, the Seniors sincerely believed that Shakespeare was a very wise and learned man, for to them the one small stage in the Corona High School auditorium was, indeed, the whole world.

The entire cast, which included most of the class, was assembled on the stage receiving final instructions from their director, Miss Messing, and I am quite certain that had not the orchestra been playing on the other side of the curtain the loud beating of pulses could have been heard by our deafest patron even though he were seated in the remotest corner of the auditorium.

However, when the curtain was raised, each was in his place, his lines on the tip of his tongue, and his composure completely in hand.

In the first act Penrod (J. W. Dodson) and Sam (Elwyn Snidecor) show their mischievous natures at a party given by Mrs. Schofield (Ruth Cunningham) where they first steal the cake from Della (Leota Long) and then frighten poor Georgie Bassett (Beatrice Brockman) into the arms of his mother (Helen Banker) and finally break up the party by upsetting a hornet's nest over the minister (Lamont Haueter). Later they start a detective agency with Mr. Dade (Wesley Gwin) the victim. With the aid of two negro boys (Juanita Pico, Josephine Sherman), Jarge (Merle Lytle), Bob Williams (Fred Miller), Margaret (Isabelle Paxton), they find that Mr. Dade is a real crook trying to get the money from Penrod's father (Gilbert Nutter) and Mr. Jones (Leroy Carroll). They also help to catch Tim, (Jack Bradshaw), another crook. In the end Penrod was rewarded with a medal from Chief of Police (Robert Trimble) and the assurance that Marjorie (Ruth Hoxworth) wishes him to be her beau.

The business staff: Howard Bender, business manager; Arthur Reed, advertising manager; Grace Crowe, programs; Mildred Verner, properties; Lawrence Hanna, stage manager; and Marshall Veach, lighting manager.



"THE BELLE OF BARCELONA"

THE Belle of Barcelona was a musical comedy in three acts with the Orchestra accompaniment given on May 17. The play took us on a visit to Old Spain, the land of sunshine and song, tambourines and castanets, dashing senoritas and thrilling romances, gallant seniors and gay toreadors.

Margarita de Montero, Helen Plymate, as the heroine, was a favorite with the audience—bright, lively, patient—a beautiful character that certainly pleased. She was the daughter of a wealthy plantation owner, Luis de Montero, Wilson Briggs. It was fiesta time in Barcelona, when she returned home from finishing school in Madrid. Margarita met her friends in the Plaza where they were singing and dancing and lauding the great toreador Emilio, Gilbert Nutter, also a suitor of Mercedes, Violet Johnson, Margarita's sister.

Three years before, while touring the United States with her parents, Margarita had met Lieutenant Harold Wright, Wesley Gwin, a Custom Inspector from the United States, and he did indeed make an ardent lover of Margarita. It was "love at first sight," but their courtship was soon interrupted by her unexpected return to Spain.

Lieutenant Wright learned that Margarita had become engaged by her parents Senior de Montero and Gloria de Montero, Carol Cunningham, to a scheming Spanish nobleman, much against her will. Francisco de la Vega, Merle Lytle, was chief inspector at the Custom House, who claims to be a Spanish nobleman. After many difficulties, all ends well as wedding bells proclaim Margarita's engagement to Lieutenant Wright.

Jack Cunningham who took the part of Pat Malone, was the companion of Hal, a combination of wit, drollery and impudence. Some excellent comedy was supplied by the antics and acting of Martha Matilda Ayers, June Berg, English governess of Margarita. The student friends of Emilio were Don Juan and Don Jose played by Towel Slaten and Leonard Pate. Then there were the friends of Margarita, Dona Marcela, Mildred Brockman and Dona Anita, Harriet Hall and Captain Colton, McNutt, of the cruiser Montana.





DON'T WALL YOURSELF IN AND WITHER

I HAVE seen people so engrossed in their own work that they seem to have built a wall about themselves. Like ants around an ant hill they go rushing on from day to day in a tense grind.

Why not relax occasionally, and begin to enjoy some of the little things of life! Life is short, certainly, and we want to do as much as possible; but it is not so short that we have to shut ourselves in, give all our time to our own interests, and never have nor share little joys of simple living.

I once knew a man whose sole interest was making money and keeping it. If he left his place of business, it was only to spend a few minutes arguing politics on a street corner with an old crone of his. During those few minutes he usually spat enough tobacco juice to start a small stream running near the curb. In spite of his bank roll, I sometimes wonder if he really enjoyed life.

But "old hicks", as we slangily call them, are not the only ones who wall themselves in and become fossilized in a hard grind of labor. Even young people have sometimes unconsciously narrowed down to one pattern and forgotten to note that the sunshine looks gorgeous through that window pane over there, or that mother's face does not look half so tired when she has been helped with the house work, or that—but one might enumerate any number of things that we have been too busy to notice.

Some of us need to emerge from the hard shell of self-interest and everyday routine and just be a little more kind, a little more helpful, a little more human.

Ola Riddle.

FIRESIDE GLIMMERS

Shadows are coming,
Bringing the gloom
Of a winter twilight
Into the room.

But firelight flickers,
Chasing the gray
Into the corners
Out of the way.

I watch the passing
Of many feet
Out on the cold
And snowy street

And I wish that all
Might share with me
The joy of my fire,
And happier be.

Dorothy Twogood.

SPRING

HO! HUM! I yawned prodigiously being only half awake. A feeling of contentment flooded my being and I idly watched the curtains at my window move lazily to and fro as the gentle undulating breeze blew against them. The whole world seemed as drowsy as I. The sleepy drone of a saw could be heard next door and the low rumble of a wagon, accompanied by the sharp metallic click of the horses' feet. I had the same feeling as Browning must have had when he wrote:

"God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world!"

I clambered from the bed and looked out of my window. What a sight I beheld! I drew in a deep breath of the pure, fresh air and gazed again. The grass was laden with dew and here and there a flower poked its sunny head from among the green blades. The sun, a veritable King Midas, just rounding the house, touched a few of the flowers with his magic brush, transforming each crystal drop of dew into a miniature sun which sent out a shower of golden beams.

The sun had awakened the bees into activity and I could hear their monotonous buzz as they began to bustle in earnest now as each diligently began his daily task. Suddenly I was aware of a disturbing sensation. A guilty sensation as if I too should be doing something! But no! I shut the thought from my mind and turned my eyes toward the sky.

There were only a few clouds present, but how light and airy they seemed against the deep blue azure of the sky. One was large, white, and billowy like a feather bed. The next was smaller but slightly flushed with pink, at one edge where it melted into the sky.

And then it was that my attention was diverted by seeing a flock of birds. They came to rest in the yard, chirping noisily, and set about finding their breakfast or collecting twigs for a nest. At once I knew it was spring! Why couldn't I have seen it before? I understood now why nature was dressed in such delightful colors. I might have guessed for it was almost June.

"And what is so rare as a day in June?

Then, if ever, come perfect days."

One of the birds flew up and perched on a limb by my window. The small feathered creature was animated by the glow of spring and he ruffled his feathers and trilled a few preliminary notes; then he lifted his head high and burst into song. His song cried, "It is Spring, Spring is here, Spring!" I truly thought he would burst with the glad news. I myself was overwhelmed by the gloriousness of it. But amid all this gladness and beauty that vague feeling of doubtfulness again thrust itself into my mind. And then—

My reverie was unexpectedly broken by a voice. "Mary, get right out of that bed!"

Gracious, what did Mother want? Alas! I was only too soon to discover.

I answered, "Yes, Mother, but what is the matter?"

"Matter! Why you know well enough we are to commence our spring house-cleaning today."

I was dumfounded. Here I had been so happy because of spring, forgetting that with the arrival of spring comes house cleaning!

Virginia Paxton.

TWILIGHT

Narrow bars of burnished gold
Lined the ever-deepening blue,
But the brightness slowly faded
To a soft and pearly hue.

The red sun sank to slumber
At the close of parting days,
And the tall palms cast a shadow
On the traveller's homeward way.

Dorothy Twogood

THE CAR AND THE AIRPLANE

"I'M GONNA run you out of business," exclaimed an angered airplane to a car one day.

"Wait and see," said the car. "You can't park in front of a store and you can't let the ladies out at the front door of their homes."

"That's all right; you can't fly across the Atlantic," was the reply.

"Who cares. You don't have half the thrill I get out of trying to beat a train to a crossing," retorted the car.

"Well, what about the thrill I get when I take a nose dive and level out six inches above the ground, or when I have my machine guns trained on a bunch of Huns?" was the airplane's reply.

Just then the aviator and the driver of the car came out together and got into their respective machines and drove away. The airplane waved his tail, and the car gave a cough and almost died.

Walter Reed

THE BALLAD OF MISFORTUNE

A woman, worn and weary
With knotty hands and old,
Sat in an unclean hovel.
This is the tale she told:

"I once was gay and care-free,
With all the joys in life.
My husband was a miner;
I was his happy wife.

"One morn he gaily left me
In that dark mine to toil.
He was brought home dead at even'
The mine—just crumbled soil.

"No man was left to tell it;
Each worker met his fate.
Oh, why should it have happened?
I moaned but 'twas too late."

A woman worn and weary,
With knotty hands and old,
Sat in that unclean hovel.
That is the tale she told.

Ola Riddle

THE ARRIVAL OF SPRING

SPRING, the most wonderful season of all the year, was late. It seemed that Frost King could not be driven away from the beautiful forest in which he had lived that winter.

"Dear me!" sighed Spring. "Those poor little patient flower-children have been waiting so long for their new bonnets that it is a shame."

"Do you want me to help you?" a small voice inquired.

"Why, Robin Redbreast, how you did frighten me!" exclaimed Spring as she turned around and looked at Robin, sitting upon a small brown bush.

"Oh, I didn't mean to alarm you, dear Spring," Robin smiled. "But don't you think that I can help you to drive Frost King away?"

"Why, Robin, how could you?" Spring laughed in spite of herself, and then was sorry, for she remembered how sensitive Robin was.

"Very easily done, my dear. Just you wait." And with that Robin hopped away. Spring sat down to wait.

Robin flew to the big forest and found Frost King, but was careful that Frost King should not see him. Then, flying from tree to tree, he sang:

Spring is on her way—

Tee-did-li-did-li-dee.

Spring is on her way—

Tee-did-li-did-li-dee.

The Frost King awoke from his nap. He heard the beautiful song of the Robin coming from the tree across the road. But no! It was coming from the tree behind the castle.

"The Robins are here!" cried Frost King, and with that he gathered everything that he would need and drove away from the big forest. Thus Robin helped Spring.

Catharine Ashworth

POOR DADDY

IT IS usual to see in the home at the first of every month stacks and stacks of bills. Bills in the mail box, bills on the desk, bills in the wastepaper basket, and bills in the fire! You have probably seen the cartoons of the public burdened with income and other taxes. This is the way poor Daddy looks when the first of the month comes around. The gas bill, the light bill, the water bill, the rent, the grocery bill, bills from every direction pour in upon poor Daddy. He really needs an expert secretary to keep them straight. His head must feel like a merry-go-round when the bills come pouring in. Coming home at night on the first of the month must be like an appointment with a dentist. What a desired place home is when it is the consumer and holder of a pack of bills. How enjoyable the evening must be with the companionship of an aggravating bill. Poor Daddy sits all the long evening with his enemy the bill battling and arguing with him. Bills in front of him, bills behind him, and bills on either side! Rumpled hair, furrowed forehead, tired eyes, and scrambled mind are the results of such company. It can well be seen now why Daddy should be a little cross at the first of the month.

Yet all of poor Daddy's bills do not come through the mail nor are they on paper. These bills do not always appear at the first of the month. They are very peculiar only appearing at unexpected times and usually when least expected. Just when poor Daddy is almost distracted with the overflow of bills in his direction, when his pocket-book has been piteously robbed by the masked bandits at the first of the month, when his weary mind is almost fatigued, brother John comes slyly sneaking in with his softest pedal on. He shifts from one foot to the other with great nervousness. Yes, indeed, he is nervous. After standing on his own toe and standing knocked kneed for quite a while he comes to the conclusion that would have to disturb his father. So he coughs nervously and in a weak, quivering voice which was very weak for a star football player says "Er-Dad, I wonder-ah-you could-Dad, Ah, you see-ah-it was-ah-an entire-oh, accident. Gee, Dad don't you think you could?" Poor Daddy pulls his hair, "What are you talking about?"

"Oh Gee, er-ah well, I was in an accident and fined twenty-five dollars. Please, Dad."

Can it be a wonder that poor Daddy then became a raving maniac? No. Hardly.

Daddy may then sit down to enjoy his evening paper trying to forget the awful ghastly trials. But can he forget? Has he a chance to forget? Well, we shall see. Daddy sits by a warm fire with his slippers and the evening paper trying to forget his troubles. Foolish, thoughtless sister, why can't she use her head just once in a while? Can't she see that he is trying to forget his bills? Oh, I guess she can for she is helping him forget them by flattering and cooing around him. Then gradually—yes very gradually she approaches the climax. She does it very smoothly and slowly. "Oh, Daddy dear, I saw the darlingest dress in Haines' today. It was perfectly dear, Daddy, I knew you wouldn't care. You wouldn't would you? I knew you wouldn't care if I bought it and anyway Daddy I just have to have one. Surely, you don't want your daughter to be the joke of a crowd just because she isn't dressed well. So I bought it just because"—Did you ever see a balloon pop when

it was blown too high? Well, poor Daddy did when he could swell no more. A war was declared and waged. The highest explosives were used. Poor Daddy had truly lost his mind this time.

After the storm blew over, he had to yield as he always did. He was such a dear. So on through the years thus it is. If it isn't one thing it is another. What enjoyment, what pleasure the head of the family must have! Bills in front of him, bills in back of him, bills are all around him! Poor Daddy!

Ruth Cunningham

MAYTIME

May is at my window tapping
In the sunshine and the rain,
How can I be caught a-napping
When she's standing at the pane?

She has brought the johnny-jump-up,
Roses too and lillies fair;
While the fairy folk are busy
Weaving garlands for her hair.

Oh it's nice to go a-roaming
Up and down the lanes of Spring,
With the May flowers all a-blooming
And the bluebirds on the wing.

In the shady dells and woodlands
Where the shyest violets stay,
There is happiness awaiting
Everyone who knows the way.

You may sing your songs of April
Or of Autumn chant a lay,
But in every copse and meadow
Nature's at her best in May.

Frances Riddle

THE INDIAN AT ALBUQUERQUE

"LAST call fo' dinnah," called the porter as he walked down the aisle of the east-bound train, looking very spry in a white, stiffly starched coat and black trousers.

He had no sooner left the car than Betty saw the jolly conductor coming down the aisle towards her.

"Albuquerque, Albuquerque," he cried, and then coming up to Betty said, "You'd better get off at this station and look around. It's beautiful, and we're stopping for thirty minutes."

"Thank you, for telling me" answered Betty as she put on her little red hat, and walked down the aisle with the conductor.

Betty was going to Sunnyville, Kansas, to visit her grandmother. She was only ten, and this was the first time that she had been away from her mother overnight; but she had known the conductor, Mr. Pearman, ever since she was a small girl; so it wasn't so hard after all.

As she hopped off the train several Indian women hurried toward Betty, exhibiting gayly colored beads, pottery, and basket work that the Indians are so skillful at making.

Walking through the Indian Building, Betty saw so many beautiful things that she ran back to the train and got her purse.

"Mr. Pearman," cried Betty, seeing the conductor down the track a little way, "will you please come and help me pick out something to send to mother?"

"Why, I'll do that very thing," Mr. Pearman smiled down at Betty's eager little face as they walked towards the building.

"Buy dolly?" Betty turned around. A small Indian boy, barefooted and ragged, but clean, was holding out a piece of wood with pencil marks on it which, Betty supposed, made up the face. Feathers were stuck in the head and Betty could hardly help laughing at the funny little thing. Then looking at the little boy again, she asked, "How much?"

"One penny," returned the little boy, and his face lit up with a big smile as he saw that at last he was going to sell it.

"I'll take it, and you can keep the change," said Betty as she handed the dollar with which she had planned to buy a bracelet or something else for her mother, to the little boy.

"I'm sure mother will like this much better than a bracelet when she hears the doll's history," Betty softly said as she and Mr. Pearman hurried back to the train, just as the sun gave a last, hlinking look at Albuquerque and went to sleep in the west.

Catharine Ashworth

WAITING FOR THE RAIN

The bermuda in the lawn turns brown—
The palm trees droop their limbs in vain—
The maple's lost her lovely gown—
All waiting, waiting for the rain.

The mountain stream has turned to dust,
There's dirt upon the window pane;
The grass upon the earth's hard crust,
Is waiting, waiting for the rain.

Nature lifts her arms to God,
For earth does suffer in her pain,
From happy bird to lowly clod,
All praying, praying, for the rain.

Mildred Verner

FOR SUCH IS LIFE

SERMON by the Reverend Michael O'Sullivan"! I can remember the time when to think of Mickey O'Sullivan as a minister would certainly have been considered a joke. Still, now that I stop to think of it, Mickey always did seem quite interested in oratory and really made some clever speeches when he put his mind on it. And he was a born leader; there was nothing he could not lead us into, mischief or otherwise.

He was a typical American school boy, red-haired, freckle-faced, and pug-nosed. He never had his lessons, never seemed to care; and his name was Mickey. He was just as common, just as ordinary, as thousands of other Mickeys in this world. Whenever there was a race, Mickey came in first. It was the same in a fight; the other fellow always got the worst of the bargain. In a marble game he won all the aggies. He was first at the old swimming hole and last to leave it. Mickey was always in class "B" and far from a favorite with his teachers, who sighed when he came up the school house steps in the morning.

When grade "3B" had been laboriously working with wet sand, trying to make a city in Holland on their sand-table, it was Mickey who voiced the disappointment of the whole class when the little houses, now dry, crumbled. He hated music. When he was once forced into taking a piano lesson, he considered himself disgraced and made such an uproar that his parents gave up in despair. He enjoyed teachers' wrath at his mistakes in grammar, sometimes made on purpose.

Then, one day, two years later than he should, Mickey entered high school. At first, he worked a little harder than he had previously; but he was satisfied with grades "good enough for the State College" so that he could be a coach. Mickey was most popular among his fellow-students, if so they might be called, because of his jokes and his fun-loving nature. In addition to all this, he was very daring and had a curious knack of winning out in various sports of the school. In his freshman year he was elected class president. "He's got a lot of pep. Gee! Our class'll win all the ticket-selling contests if Mickey leads 'em," was the opinion of more than one of the freshmen noisily voting for Mickey.

Another honor was given Mickey in his sophomore year. He was made captain of the football team, because of his interest and ability in the sport.

The big event of Mickey's third year in high school was the student body election, which occurred toward the end of the second semester. At one end of the corridor could be seen a poster bearing these words:

Vote for Mickey
Student Body President
for
Longfellow High School

Facing this at the other end of the hall was another poster:

Phillip Moore
Our Best Scholar
for
Student Body President

So it was that Phillip and Mickey were opponents in this election. One was the most brilliant scholar to be found, the other only a good sport. Mickey had no backing by way of grades.

Mickey had never lost any struggle of this kind; so he cheerfully made his plans. "The teams never get enough praise. I'll show 'em how to conduct a meeting."

The day of the election came and the polls were crowded. Mickey smiled when he saw them; and Phillip, standing beside them, smiled too. Neither of them stayed after school that night to hear the returns of the election.

On the following morning the notice on the bulletin board read as follows:

For President

Phillip Moore 250

Michael O'Sullivan 179

Mickey was stunned. Never in all his life had anything like this happened to him. "Well, I guess I didn't deserve it," was all he could say. But we noticed that Mickey became more thoughtful and studious after this defeat.

At the opening of the school the next year Mickey was trying to decide the subject most needed in his after life.

"Well, Mickey," asked the principal, "what are you planning to be?"

"Why," stammered Mickey, "I guess, well, I'm going to be a minister."

The principal dropped his filing cards in amazement; then he smiled as he helped Mickey make out his program for the coming year.

"But why did you make this decision, Mickey? Rather surprising, isn't it?"

"I want to be a leader. You know, a leader of something lasting," Mickey started breathlessly.

"Well, Mickey, you certainly have chosen a lasting vocation," was the principal's speech as he filed Mickey's card in the box with those of the "registered students."

Yes, Mickey's dreams have come true. He is a real leader, now, and a great one.

LIFE

As the golden sun rose in the eastern sky
A lonely horseman rode so briskly by.
His eyes were turned to the distant hills;
His thoughts were clean, his voice was still.
A sadness lurked in his troubled soul
Which Mother Nature could unfold.
His steed was fired by the roaming lust
As he rode o'er the hill in a cloud of dust.
The sun was sinking in the west
As the lonely rider came o'er the crest.
The horse no longer with vim was fired.
The lonely rider was happy but tired.
In his troubled face no sadness lurked.
A lesson was his: "To live is to work."
Elwyn Snidecor.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR

PEALS of merry laughter and the haunting strains of a Hawaiian orchestra were apparently disregarded as Margy and her escort left the La Monica ballroom and made their way to a smart roadster parked nearby. Roy, after courteously assisting Margy into the car and starting it drove up the avenue. After they had gone a short distance rain, from the over-hanging clouds, began to fall and their ultimate arrival at Margy's beautiful country home was accompanied by a steady downpour.

"Roy," said Margy as he left her at the door, "I'm sorry to take you away from such pleasures so early; but, you know, I promised father I'd be home before eleven tonight."

"Oh, that's all right, Margy," replied Roy. "I really don't mind."

With a hasty farewell she entered the house. Removing her wraps, she seated herself in a cozy wing-chair beside the open fireplace. The lights being low and the warmth of the fire permeating the room, she fell to musing, listening to the patter of raindrops outside the windows. Finally she dropped into a quiet slumber. After a time she was awakened by a sound quite near. It was the chiming of a melodious, silver-toned mechanism. Remembering her promise, Margy counted the clock strokes and found that it was, to her great delight, the eleventh hour.

Grace Hemma



the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are under 15 years of age is expected to increase by 1.5 billion (United Nations 1994).

There is a growing awareness that the needs of children are different from those of adults, and that children have the right to be heard in decisions that affect them. The United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child (1989) states that children have the right to express their views in decisions that affect them, and that their views should be given due weight in accordance with their age and maturity. The Convention also states that children have the right to be protected from violence, abuse, and exploitation, and that they have the right to a standard of living that is adequate for their health and development. The Convention is the most widely ratified human rights treaty in the world, and it has been instrumental in raising awareness of children's rights and in promoting the development of child protection systems in many countries.

Child protection is a multidisciplinary field that involves the identification, prevention, and response to child abuse and neglect. It is a field that is constantly evolving, as new research and information are being discovered. Child protection is a field that is essential for the well-being of children, and it is a field that requires the collaboration of many different professionals and organizations. Child protection is a field that is essential for the well-being of children, and it is a field that requires the collaboration of many different professionals and organizations. Child protection is a field that is essential for the well-being of children, and it is a field that requires the collaboration of many different professionals and organizations.

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FOOTBALL

COACH HANCOCK'S call for football material brought out many men, but most of them were new to the game. Coach Hancock had the difficult task of shaping this material into real football warriors.

Corona was very unsuccessful this year, winning only one game. Captain Clifford Stark, playing at center, kept the team in fighting spirit, and was an expert at snapping the ball. Frank Atzet and Herb Smith were a pair of ends hard to beat. Their duty was quite plain and they did it in an excellent manner. Felix Robles and Robert Ewing were a pair of tackles who played an excellent game. There were very few opponents who passed them.

Lawrence Hanna and John Hattan playing guard helped the captains make holes for our backfield men to pass through. The backfield was made up of Algy Unruh, Gilbert Nutter, Ed Hill and Fred Miller. Algy had a good head and foresight which are necessary in a good quarter back. Ed Hill, playing at fullback, was a raving-tearing player and when he hit the line he hit it. Fred Miller playing a half back was Corona's best bet in making end runs. Fred is fast and elusive and not many opponents can catch him. Gib Nutter playing the other half helped make interference which aided the other backs in making yardage. The league season was as follows:



COACH HANCOCK

Bonita 46	-	-	-	-	Corona 0
Chino 19	-	-	-	-	Corona 0
Colton 36	-	-	-	-	Corona 0
Claremont 14	-	-	-	-	Corona 6

CLASS B FOOTBALL

THIS year's class B football team was coached by a new comer in the Corona sports rank, Mr. Mahoney, fresh from La Verne College. The team he coached was made up largely of freshmen. Frank Haueter, who played end was always up on his toes and ready to go. Wesley Gwin, a rookie in the game, played a real bang-up game at tackle. He was unfortunate enough to break his nose and was out of some of the games.

Kenneth Overholt, who played guard, helped greatly. George Fink, a rough-hitting player, played center and had plenty of class in snapping the ball back. Wilford Guffy played next to George at guard and helped him shove opponents all over the field.

Eugene Mickel, a new boy in football played a good game at tackle. Herb Smith was the stellar player of the aggregation. He played end. And that boy could certainly snag passes!

Jack Hallgren was the quarter back and called plays which were hard to stop. Buzan and Walter Ely had everything in common in the backfield. They were both fleet-footed and went around ends.

Jack Woodward played full and when it came to pepping up the team he was there with it and plenty of it. The team had no regular league but from the games scheduled it won several, including the one from the Elsinore Heavies.

MEMBERS OF THE TEAM

Kenneth Overholt
Wilford Guffy
Eugene Mickel
John Buzan

Jack Hallgren
George Fink
Jack Woodward
Walter Ely





BASEBALL

COACH HANCOCK should be congratulated for the splendid team he put out for night after night his men went through their paces, awkwardly at first but later, working as a good team should since nine lettermen were back.

Leroy Carrol an old timer at the game, held down catcher's box and there weren't many who crossed the plate safely. Jack Hughes was pitcher for the homeguards, and believe me he pitched. Chuck Iselin stood guard at first base. Howard Hall, a newcomer in our ranks this year played second base. Weldon McPherson, this years' captain, held down third base. He made a wonderful captain when it came to putting the pep and fire into the team. Felix Robles played shortstop.

In the outfield Fred Miller played left-field for the team. He seldom missed flys. In center-field Art Reed played a wonderful game. This is Art's first year at baseball and he made a good showing. Barney Moreno held down right-field and there were very few balls that got by him.

The subs were Woodward, Bellringer, Zilioli, Hattan, McCurdy and Hanna

The score of the league games is as follows:

Bonita	Corona 1
Chino 11	Corona 2
Colton 15	Corona 7
Claremont 11	Corona 17



Heavy-weight Team



Light-weight Team



Feather-weight Team

HEAVY WEIGHT BASKETBALL

COACH Thome should be given congratulations for putting out as good a basketball team as he did with the small amount of material on hand. He had only one letterman back from last year's team, Captain Felix Robles. Felix was one of the best guards in the league. It was he who kept his teammates pepped up in all the games, and pep is one thing a team must have.

Leroy Carroll, the other guard, was also there with the punch and fight of a real scrapper. Algy Unruh, a rookie to the game, learned fast and played a stellar game at center. Fred Miller, a former light-weight, was one of the best players on the team. He never shot much but when he did the score keeper might just as well mark up two points. Did you see him at Colton? Ed Bellringer, the other forward, was always on hand to help his team mates. The subs were Hattan, Briggs, and Slaten.

The league games:

Corona 11—Bonita 36

Corona 7—Chino 25

Corona 15—Colton 11

Corona 22—Claremont 13.

LIGHT WEIGHT BASKETBALL

Under Coach Mahoney, the Lightweights turned out to be one of the best teams in the Tri-County league and the best in the county. Four lettermen were back. Herb Smith, a new comer in the basketball ranks, played a stellar game at guard and was always on the comedown under the opponents goal. Ed Hill played a good game in any position but his main stay was at guard where he kept the opponents from scoring. Art Reed played center. There was not a man in the league who jumped as high as Art and because of that the team could use the signals on the tip-off. Jack Hughes was the outstanding player on the squad. Captain Gib Nutter, the other forward, helped his team mates pass the ball and did everything to keep the team in spirits. The subs were Nutter, Haueter, and Pate.

The league games: Corona 5—Bonita 30

Corona 14—Chino 33

Corona 20—Colton 19

Corona 20—Claremont 12

Riverside County Champion Match:

Corona 22—Elsinore 19

Corona 18—Banning 14

FLEAWEIGHT BASKETBALL

The fleaweights had a very poor season in the league games. Coach Vaile had an entirely new team to work with. Captain Fink played a stellar game at guard and was always there with the pep. Art Thorpe played the other guard. He is quite small but his motto was "the bigger they are the harder they fall." Orville Veach proved that he was a whiz at center. Albert McCurdy played forward for the midgets aggregation and he seldom missed a point. John Ganahl proved to be the mainstay of the team playing all of the time. He was an excellent dribbler and came away high point man of the season. Avis Ball, one of the best guards met with disaster in a scrimmage game, breaking a collar bone. The subs were Sherwood, Snedcor, Nugent.

The league games resulted in Corona 2, Bonita 26; Corona 6, Chino 24; Corona 4, Colton 32; Corona 8, Claremont 14.



TENNIS

Mildred Verner
 Mildred Andrews
 Josephine Sherman
 Jeanette Sherman
 Helen Plymate
 Phyllis Hill
 Margaret Lang
 Evelyn Roberts

1st Singles
 2nd Singles
 1st Doubles

2nd Doubles

Marshall Veach
 Jack Hughes
 Herbert Smith
 Fred Miller
 Walter Blair
 Lawrence Kendrick
 Orville Veach
 Charles Key

Substitutes: Jack Hallgren, Paul Farmer, Lloyd Sherwood, Gene Sherman.

THIS year was a very successful season for both boys and girls. The girls won the league cup and the boys tied for first place. The regular Tri-County league schools, Chino, Bonita, Claremont and Colton, were the contenders for the two league titles.

The boys tied with Chino for their cup, which made it necessary to play again. This contest ended in a tie, Corona winning second singles and second doubles, and Chino winning the remaining two matches.

Such success could not have been attained, had it not been for the competition which Jack Hallgren, Paul Farmer, Lloyd Sherwood and Gene Sherman gave the regular team members.

In a pre-season tournament with Orange, out of eight matches, Corona won all except first and third singles played by Veach and Hallgren.

The girls had no practice matches prior to their league tournaments in which they won all matches except second doubles, losing it to Chino.

Saturday, April 27, all the tennis teams in the league met for a play-off to determine this league's entrants to the annual Southern California tournament at Fullerton.

Corona succeeded in sending two doubles teams: girls, first, Mildred Verner and Mildred Andrews; second, Josephine and Jeanette Sherman. In the boys' group Marshall Veach and Jack Hughes teamed as doubles won their way to the big tournament.

Beside our regular league tournaments this year, Mildred Verner, Mildred Andrews and Marshall Veach represented Corona High School at the Dudley Cup tournament at Santa Monica. This is the third time Mildred Verner has played in that particular tournament. The players were taken to the tournament by their Coach, Mr. Vaile.

Beside the school tennis team and its matches, inter-class for girls was also played this year. The boys did not take part because tennis conflicted with baseball.

During the year two novice tournaments were held: girls' won by Jeanette Sherman; boys' won by Herbert Smith. The Ed Birdsall trophy tournament has not yet been completed.

Coach Vaile says the prospects are even brighter for next year than they were this year; especially for the boys. The girls lose both first and second singles players and all members of the doubles team.

To finish the tennis season this year a group of matches have been arranged to be played between the boys and girls for a feed and a swim at Glen Ivy. Last year the boys beat the girls three matches to one, but this year it looks as if the girls might win.





TRACK

THIS year's track team was not so good but there is a rosy outlook for Coach Thome next year since the only letterman to leave is Art Reed. With all this experienced material Coach Thome should be able to put out a winning team.

Ed Bellringer and Robert Shank will be back and enter the dashes. Both of these boys made a good showing at the Tri-county this year and they ought to place next year.

Buzan showed up well in hurdles. The coach expects much out of him next year.

Frank Atzet, who ran a fast four-forty at Colton, will also be back. Monte Nutter seemed to be one of the heroes for Corona at Colton, placing fourth in the 880 yard run. Next year he should annex first or second place. Felix Robles, Dick Smith, and Wilfred Guffy, all mile runners, will be back.

Wilson Briggs put the shot and heaved the discuses at Colton and did well for one who is new at it. Unfortunately we lose Arthur Reed who tied for second place in the high jump. Art is a natural born jumper and showed up exceedingly well at Colton. However Glen Garton in the next three years ought to set a new Tri-county record in the high jump with those long legs of his.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

WHO will win the interclass championship? was the most important question asked during the girls' basketball season. Each class entered the contest with a great deal of enthusiasm and with a fighting spirit, hoping to win the cup. Rivalry between the teams made the struggle more exciting. The seniors won the cup after fighting the ever ready juniors, the struggling sophomores, and the fearless freshmen. The teams were led by the following captains: seniors, Josephine Sherman; juniors, Gertrude Morrell, sophomores, Mary Sullivant; and freshman, Lucille Fletcher.

The menacing foes of the Panthers were Elsinore and Bonita, Corona winning from Elsinore 14 to 10; and yielding to Bonita 36 to 47.

The Panther team was composed of the following girls: Forwards: Josephine Sherman (captain), June Berg, Jeanette Sherman, Mildred Andrews. Guards: Belvia Brown, Ruth Turner, Ruth Hoxworth, Hazel Lillibridge. Centers: Meda Green, Mildred Verner, Virginia Paxton, Helen Plymate.

The teams have attained success in the 1928-29 season through the guidance of Miss Horst and the cooperation of all four classes.



HOCKEY TEAM



BASEBALL TEAM

HOCKEY

WE WERE very unfortunate this year during hockey season as the field was covered with mud and water. This was a great disappointment to many of the girls who were interested in hockey. Inter-class and inter-school games had to be called off on account of the condition of the field.

The only game we had with other schools was held Play Day at Bonita against Chino. This was a hard game ending with a score of 2 to 0, the big end of the score going to Chino.

An honorary team was chosen from the girls of the different classes who came out to practice or played on the Play Day team. The line-up was as follows:

Right Wing—Henneuse
Right Inside—Hoxworth
Center—Hill and Berg
Left Inside—Roberds
Left Wing—Page and Peeler
Right Halfback—Walker

Center Halfback—Sullivant and Verner
Left Halfback—Pico
Right Halfback—Knoll and Cunningham
Left Fullback—Lytle and Lang
Goal Keeper—Agee

BASEBALL

THE Coronal must go to press before our baseball season has closed. The girls are coming out for two practices a week. If one watches the practices, he is able to see that there is going to be some very close competition. The teams are led by the following captains: seniors, Florence Agee; juniors, Ruth Turner; sophomores, Helen Henneuse; freshmen, Helen Stewart.

The school team was chosen from the four classes. It consists of the following girls: Ruth Turner (captain), Helen Plymate, Helen Stewart, Eleanor Hill, Helen Henneuse, June Berg, Viola Robles, Phyllis Hill, Ruth Hoxworth, Helen Warner, Florence Agee, Josephine Sherman, Lema Agee, and Mildred Verner.



VOLLEY BALL TEAM



TRACK TEAM

VOLLEY BALL

BECAUSE of the great number of girls interested in volley ball, this activity has proved to be a great success. Under the guiding hand of Miss Horst, class teams were organized and inter-class games were played. In the inter-class games the seniors succeeded in defeating the other teams.

A team was chosen to represent our school at Play Day. Bonita and Corona played with Bonita coming out victorious. The line-up was as follows:

Marion Hay (captain)
Marie Hay
Florence Agee
Helen Playmate
Inez Doty
Annie Clark
Bertha Otteni
Pearl Lewis
Margaret Welch

The volley ball season closed with this event and we, the players, wish for next year's team much success.

TRACK

GIRLS' Play Day was held at Bonita on May 4. The track events were held at nine o'clock. Corona won the track events by two-thirds of a point, winning over Bonita. However Corona lost Play Day receiving third place.

First of the events held in the morning was the low hurdles. Corona did not place in it. In the sixty-yard dash Alice Currner placed second. Mildred Verner received second place in the baseball throw for distance.

In the running broad jump Josephine Sherman tied with Bonita, each girl jumping fourteen feet, six inches. Corona placed third in the relay. The basketball throw for goal was held last. Corona won first and second places, Mildred Andrews making thirty-two goals a minute and Jessie Nabors making thirty goals a minute.

All the girls put everything they had into the track meet and were rewarded by winning first place in the track with the score of twenty-two points.

A RECORD OF A BOY GRADUATE

SEPTEMBER

- 15—How well I remember the first day of school each year! There were those present who were excited and joyous at meeting their old friends; but there were also those who were growling because school was beginning again. Didn't the Seniors think they were big!
- 29—From the newspaper and my various friends, I've heard that the attendance this year surpasses that of all other years. There seems to be an exceptionally large Freshman class.

NOVEMBER

- 7—It is too funny! I wonder what it's all about.
- 8—Well, I've found out. This week, so I've been told, is Freshman initiation week; and they look so queer in their big green bow ties, and green hair-ribbons. I was talking with one of the Freshman boys and he said if they did not abide by the rules and orders of the upper classmen, they were fined and tried in court—the student body—even the new teachers. Carrie Walker was very talkative, but had her mouth all taped up. Onley Hammond seemed to have been tried before the court several times. There is one new teacher by the name of Mr. Butcher; he seemed to be a very good sport and wore a big green tie as did the Freshman boys. He also gave a short talk on "The Armistice."
- 9—I attended the first football game of the season. I just couldn't stay away. Our boys were beaten by Colton, but they surely had a good fighting spirit worked up before the game was over, and Algy Unruh and Eppie Stark did some wonderful playing.
- 15—Armistice holiday. What fun!
- 13—Students back in school again. Their faces are as long as pickles, but then, I do not blame them for one of the boys told me down town last night that the coming week is to be exam week, which always comes at the close of each quarter.
- 15—A very rainy day.
- 19—The last football game of the season. Our boys played a clean game, but were hindered by size.
- 21—I heard yesterday that nearly half the students have colds. Three of the teachers have flu.
- 26—The flu everywhere.
- 27—More flu.
- 28—School must have dismissed early today for the students have been going through town since two o'clock.
- 29—Thanksgiving vacation.

DECEMBER

- 1—School dismissed because of flu.

- 8—Back in school again for a few days.
17—Vacation—Xmas holidays. Much rejoicing about.

JANUARY

- 2—I've heard dozens of boys talking over their New Year's resolutions. I wonder how long they will last.
11—I attended Lemonville last night. It was a big success. When I was in High School, Lemonville was considered the event of the year. The Soph's play was a big hit. Carol Cunningham and Allan Haines took the cake.
18—I went down to the School gym yesterday to a basketball game, and say, I never ate such swell chicken sandwiches as the juniors sold. Boy, they were good.
21—25—The end of the semester has come and there are more exams. I remember how we used to say "I am going to study every single day next semester so I won't have to cram for these old exams" and "Gee! I've a funny feelin' waitin' for the cards. I hope the teacher will be nice and smile today. We need some encouragement, you know."
29—I saw a big bus go thru' town this morning. Of course! It's the senior ditch-day. The freshmen stood on the street corners, with their mouths open. Naturally they are too young to comprehend the situation.

FEBRUARY

- 4—8—This is the coldest weather! One would think this was Alaska.
25—The Scholarship Society motored to Riverside to hear a lecture given by Mrs. Robinson Forbes Hale on "Shakespeare," this morning.
26—The wind has been worse today than it has been for three years.
28—I noticed today that the tennis courts are being patched up.

MARCH

- 7—Tennis season and the Senior Play are both advancing rapidly.
13—Tennis team played Chino today. We won almost everything.
15—I never laughed so much in my life. Penrod certainly was a kick! I'll have to admit that this Senior play was much better than ours. Every actor played his part with much interest and enthusiasm. Jarge and the cook were surely a pair.
20—We played our second league tennis match with Claremont today. The girls won all; but the boys lost everything but second doubles.
22—I heard the last league debate today. It was very close in my opinion but the judges seemed to have that differently. An "Artist Concert" was given tonight at the High School. It was very, very good. The artists were real ones too. (I'm ashamed to say it, but I really did sleep a bit.)
27—Our third league tennis game was held with Colton today. Corona won all.
28—It has been rumored that "The Belle of Barcelona" is to be this season's operetta and that the tryouts are well under way.

- 29—Spring vacation is here, and, from the expression of many of the faces I've seen lately I judge it is very badly needed.

APRIL

- 18—According to The Independent, the seniors debated the sophomores in the final interclass debates today. It seems strange—maybe it's a misprint but, no, it's true; the sophomores won.
- 25—Almost everybody in town was here tonight. Of course, I mean "Model School." When I visited the various classes, it seemed as though I really were back in school again. The dramatic class gave a very clever play entitled, "Do You Believe in Luck?"
- 30—I hear that operetta practices are advancing rapidly, and so is baseball. My, the school surely has a peppy baseball team this year.

MAY

- 1—Tennis seems to be very close sport this season especially in the case of the boys. So far, they seem to be tied for first place in the league.
- 3—I surely would have liked to have seen him. Pants rolled up and stockings down—Charles Iselin—Oh my! He is the harbinger of spring.
- 4—This seems to be a very important day for the girls—Play Day. They surely upheld the name of our school.
- 9—Baseball season coming along swell. I went down to see them practice up a bit.
- 15—Preparations are under way for the Junior-Senior Banquet.
- 17—The operetta was voted one of the best yet. The name of it was "The Belle of Barcelona" and say did Jack Cunningham and June Berg act! I'll say!
- 29—As is usual about this time of the year, the freshmen had their annual Fairmont Park Picnic. Swimming, rowing, and tennis were enjoyed by all who went.

JUNE

- 7—Everyone is talking about the banquet. The Banquet was held in the Legion Hall and a swell Theatre party in Riverside followed.
- 9—Baccalaureate Sermon was held and Rev. Evans gave the Address. The seniors are getting sadder day by day. They didn't realize before, I guess, how they did love their school.
- 14—"Oh Senior, where art thou? I'm home dressing for Commencement." The girls wore white sport dresses, the boys white flannels and the flower girls looked very pretty in their pastel-shade sport dresses.
- 15—Farewell—dear old seniors and farewell dear old school—My—I just now realized how old I am getting. Another class has graduated.

LET'S LAUGH

A foolish boy on his way to school gorged himself with green apples. As he took his seat the teacher asked him to name the present season. The boy arose in spite of the pain in his stomach.

"I sure it's not the apple season," he said timidly.

"How do you know that?" inquired the instructor.

Without a second's hesitation the boy replied, "I have inside information."

Miss Mitchell: We are going to take the life of Stevenson tomorrow.

Richard: Aha! Another murder.

Both beautiful and dumb
My own true love must be—
Beautiful so I'll love her,
And dumb so she'll love me.

Mr. Sawyer: Yesterday you were not at school. Today you say you were ill. However, yesterday I saw you downtown.

Dale: Yes, I was going for a doctor.

She: Who invented the hole in the doughnut?

He: Oh, some fresh air fiend, I suppose.

Mr. Wight: Have I had my afternoon nap yet?

Mrs. Wight: Certainly, dear. You just woke up.

Mr. Wight: I thought so, but I wasn't certain whether I'd been asleep or just dreamed it.

Avis: I learned drawing by mail.

Miss Truesdell: Well, what are you going to do about it? Sue the post office?

LINES BY ONE WHO WOULD FORGET

Woodman, hew that tree,
Spare not a single bough;
I carved the name thereon
Of one who hates me now.

"That girl gave me her telephone number and it was sure a descriptive one," said the first college boy.

"What was it?" asked the chum.

"8888", was the reply.

Willie had a nanny goat
With hair so long and silky;
He ran into a Chinky's yard;
You bet your life, he milkee.

—B.S.

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PHONE 288

"Don't be afraid of that dog. You know a barking dog won't bite."
"I know, but you can never tell when he's going to stop barking."

The law of levity
Flouts Gravity's Gloom—
What goes up,
Invariably—
Faws Down
And
Goes
Boom!

'29: What's your name?
'32: J—J—J—J—Jim, sir.
'29: Well, I shall call you Jim for short.

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7TH AND RAMONA

PHONE 110

Corona, California

Monte: Evelyn got awfully mad when I spilled all that perfume on her.

Gib: Don't say!

Monte: She was highly "incensed."

Dick Lehman: Would you marry a girl for her money?

Lawrence Hanna: Not if I could get it any other way.

A. J. Wens: Those girls are a couple of bias babies.

J. W. Dodson: Whadda Ya mean? Bias babies?

A. J.: Oh, 'buy us this! and buy us that,' all the time.

Isabel: Freddy is terribly obstinate.

Helen Banker: In what way?

Izzy: It's the hardest thing in the world to make him admit I'm right when he knows I'm wrong.

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PHONE 314

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SPARTAN

How are you going to sell your short story, Betty?
Call it "Grape Nuts" and sell it as a serial.

Elwyn (in Dramatics): This play makes me think.
Miss Messing: Yes, it's most extraordinary.

STAND BY

"You will be entertained for the coming half-hour."
Among promises made, without reservation,
In confident tones from the radio station,
There is one that is fated at times to go sour.

Mr. Hancock: Class! Do you ever stop to think? I ask you again, *Do you ever stop to think?*

Ed Bellringer: (aside) I wish he'd think to stop.

"Is it true that Junior Whitcomb has a secret sorrow?"

"Sure. Hasn't he told you about it yet?"

Howja make out in the exams?
Didn't pass but I come pretty close.
How close?
Only two seats from the right answers.

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Harry Gully: Your dog is worth about fifty dollars.

Ruth Hoxworth: Why, how could a little dog save so much money.

Helen Nash: Have you heard about the story that's going around about Mary?

Berle Robinson: Heard it? Why, honey, I started it.

"Whaddye mean, all girls are like flowers?"

"When they fade, they dye."

Guy: Do you believe I'll recognize my loved ones in Heaven?

Leroy: Not at the distance you'll have to look at them from.

He: Would you like to go to the Senior Play?

She: Oh, I'd love to.

He: Well, buy a ticket from me.

WHO. WHOO.. WHOOO... said Eat?

Owl Cafe

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CORONA

GLASS
BROTHERS



Hazel Lillibridge: See that man over there. Isn't he divine?
Virginia Paxton: Gosh, no. I think he's terrible. Who is he anyway?
Hazel: Why, haven't you heard? He's a U. S. C. Athlete!
Virginia: Oh, isn't he divine.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Bought himself a seven seater,
Put it back upon the market
Couldn't find a place to park it!

Mr. Clark: Your son ordered his senior pictures from me. Here they are.
Mr. Bender: They certainly are very much like him. Has he paid for them yet?
Mr. Clark: No, he hasn't.
Mr. Bender: That is still more like him.

Jack Cunningham: What would you do if you found a horse in your bath tub?
Jack Hallgren: I'd pull the plug out.

Mr. Sawyer: What makes you so sore at the girl of today. Is it her permanent wave?

Mr. Hancock: No, it's her transient nose powder.



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THE GAY NINETIES

Ho, the comic nineties!
Ha, the funny skirts!
Oho! Oho! the silly hats,
The collars and the shirts!
Weren't our fathers killing,
Playing at croquet?
Weren't the nineties too absurd?
But weren't they gay?

Isn't it a mercy
That the nineties passed?
That the frantic twenties move
Forty times as fast?
Don't you pity daddy
For living long ago?
Haven't we got all the luck?
No!

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6th and Washburn

Mother: Why didn't you call me when he kissed you?

Daughter: He threatened me!

Mother: Threatened?

Daughter: Yes, not to kiss me any more!

Harry: Do you think your mother would object if I kissed you?

Lois: Oh, Harry, I'm sure she wouldn't hear of it.

Walt Ely: I'd like to get a shaving mug.

Barber: Wait till you get older and it will come naturally!

Louis Phillips: I see that Brownie has been arrested for jumping the lights again

Dick Zilioli: Yes, poor boy, there's no stopping him when he sees red.

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Monte Nutter: I'd like to see something cheap in a straw hat.
Clerk: Yes sir, try this one on. Mirror's at your left.

Algy: Well, I must be off.

Alice: Yes, I noticed that the first time.

FACULTY YELL

Raw, raw, raw,

We'll flunk 'em all.

Haw, haw, haw.

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NOTIONS

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"The House That Service Built"

He: What kind of perfume do you use?

She: Sandal wood.

He: Well, it doesn't smell like my sandal would.

Is that seat next to you taken?

No, it is still here.

Don't you believe that the flaming youth type of high school student is passing?

No! Flunking.

Meda: Is the editor of the Ko-Hi-Nur in?

Grace: No.

Meda: Well, just throw this poem in the waste basket for him, will you?

THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMEN

The infant
The little girl
The miss
The young woman
" " "
" " "
" " "

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PHONE 12-J

*You trade in your old car
for a new one;*

*why not trade in your
old furniture for new?*

Brides:

*Think of Keller's for
furnishing your home.*

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and best wishes for the future to
the young men and women of
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Gordon's
Grocery

Elwyn Snidecor: The average girl has a vocabulary of about 317 words.
Marshall Veach: Yes, and all of them are NO.

J. W. Dodson: Spring may mean romance to some but it means only sulphur and molasses to me!

Elva Hammond: So all the girls are crazy about you, are they? How do you do it?
Only Hammond: Oh, it's a gift.
Elva: Is it? How much?

Jack Hughes: I dropped my watch out of a second story window onto the concrete pavement and it ran for three days before it stopped.
Ed Hill: Gosh; It must have been pretty scared.

Wesley Gwin: I can tell by looking in a girl's eyes just what she thinks of me.
June Berg: How annoying!

Yvonne Toolen: Why haven't you been up lately?
Art Reed: Stop me if you've heard this one.

Belvia: What is the orchestra playing?
Meda: Beethoven's Fifth Symphony.
Belvia: Goodness! Are we that late?

Mr. Sawyer (speaking of large scale production): You say you knew a farm hand in a candy factory! What did he do?
Isabelle: Milk chocolate.

Lamont Haueter: Look, Frank, something about me in the paper!
Frank: What does it say?

Lamont: It says "In the month of May the trolley company carried 15,738 passengers"—Well, I was one of them wasn't I?

Pilot: Say, brother, can you fly?
Bystander: No.
Pilot: Well, watch my plane.

Slogan of the world's failures: "That's good enough."

"Big boy, does yo' think yo's hahd?"
"Hahd? Man, Ah's so hahd Ah don' dare put mah han's in mah pockets for fear Ah'll git 'rested fo' carryin' concealed weapons."

It keeps 'em both busy. The good-looking women get talked about—the homely ones do the talking.

The dismaying thing is not what man descends from, but what man descends to.

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C. E. HARRIS

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BETWEEN ME AND YOU

If I were you
I wouldn't do
A thing
You tell me
You would do
If I were you.

Agnes Patten: Oh, I feel so awful.

Temple Wilcox: I'll bet you have acute indigestion.

Agnes: Now! I bet you say that to all the girls.

Elwyn: I don't think much of Howard Hall's old Ford.

Harold Rawson: No, two or three of the wise cracks missed fire.

Before they married: He talked; she listened.

First year after: She talked; he listened.

Five years after: They talked; the neighbors listened.

Father, when I get out of school, I'm going to settle down and raise chickens.

Better try owls. Their hours would suit you better.

Define mustache. A mustache is a bang on the mouth.

Doctor: If this doesn't cure you, come back and I'll give you something that will

Patient: Couldn't you give it to me now, Doctor.

Policeman: How did the accident happen?

Motorist: My wife fell asleep in the back seat.

Truant Officer: Why haven't you sent your son Johnny to school? Don't you want him to learn to read?

Proud father: It hain't necessary now that we have the talking movies.

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"The best thing for you to do," said the doctor, "is to give up smoking, drinking anything but water at your meals, late hours——"

"Wait," entreated the patient, "what's the next best thing?"

He: You always do all the talking and never listen.

She: How ridiculous—I do, too! I've heard every word I've said.

Mother Washington: George, who cut down that cherry tree?

George: Mother I cannot tell a lie. WE, my little hatchet and I, did it.



MY FRIENDS

Let our voices ring with glory
Of Corona High
Let them proudly sing the story
"Love has proved our tie,"
Hail Corona, Hail Corona
Tho' we're far away
May your glory last forever
School we love so dear.

Evelyn M. Ross

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Eighty



